

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 13, NO. 3.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, G. R. Curry.
Commissioners Co Court, G. M. Kee, C. E. Beard, A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, Edray; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.
SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Ecom, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Plasterer and Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

THE hunting season of the year is now coming on. The hound that has led a very uncertain life is assuming an importance that is due to the hunting instinct which is still in man. A while back the name hound was something lower than that of dog, but now to call a hound a dog is throwing something up to him wholly unnecessarily.

The late moonlight nights tempted many out with their hounds and coon-dogs, and a very fine state of excitement could be worked by the cry of the hounds on the trail, with the possibility of his smelling something very great. We wonder whether a dog knows what he smells always! Or whether he is always sincere! As for instance when he makes what may truly be called "much ado about nothing," when he has bayed a rampant polecat and got his sporting master into trouble. From now on the coons will pass some very uneasy nights, and a good many will turn up missing in the morning. The possum will disturb the hunter's peace of mind, when in all reason it should be a coon up a tree, a possum is to be seen hanging there by his tail.

If it were not for the glow the chase gives to him who indulges in it, the pursuit of a fox would not be very profitable, for he is apt to run like the wind, and the old red foxes that remain with us would throw a train off the track. It is much to be regretted that the gray foxes are so nearly exterminated, for they afford splendid sport, with about an equal chance for men, hounds, and fox. By the way, Mr. Arthur Lawson, of Mingo, is getting up a very fine kennel of hounds, on the English fashion, and the foxes of Mingo will perform to the music of a dozen or so hounds trained to the sound of the horn, and hunted by an "M. F. H.," who has hunted in his native country of England since he was old enough to sit a horse. The writer saw his well-used fox-horn and case, sent from Cornwall, which is much easier sounded than the big cow's horn with which some hunters used to collect the dogs in these mountains.

The stirring song "John Peel," as sung, has a touch of the wild excitement in it and wakes you up. The chorus goes:
"Oh the sound of his horn brought me from my bed,
And the cry of his hounds, which he oft-times led;
Peel's view TALLI-RO
Would awaken the dead,
Brought the fox from his lair in the morning."

But with the enterprise in these mountains, the "native hue of resolution to keep hounds is sickled o'er by the pale cost of sheep," for when some mongrel has shown them how, hounds go for sheep like anything.

Everyone finds a gun very convenient at this season of the year, except in one regard, and that is his friends both far and near want to borrow it. When you tell one you are using it, he looks upon you as a liar, and from an injured man's point of view.

The first shooting of course is the "squack," sometimes called the squirrel, who is not protected except by a very wise head. Nothing in the woods affords better hunting, and squirrel hunters range from the old timer who would die of remorse if he struck a squirrel anywhere except in the head, down to the happy boy with his first gun.

The deer will be open to all comers by the 15th of September. After that time the hunter will be proud to exhibit his game in the open places, whereas now he only tells a few thousand friends very softly about having killed an im-

mense buck. Man has not changed much for when the penalty for killing a deer was death, still the deer disappeared, and the law was rigorously enforced, and imprisonment and all the terrors of a court of justice would not stand in the way of you or me if we had a chance to kill a deer.

The law protecting pheasants expires on the 1st day of October and continues until the 1st day of January, and the turkey law from September 15 to January 1.

Game will abound in this county to a very limited extent this fall and we would have all foreign hunters to take notice. So here's to the one of us who kills something first, with the hope that the wind will be tempered to him who loses his shirt-tail around the camp fire for missing a deer. All said by a man who never kills anything, but who has malice aforethought enough to hang him on a pair of gallows like Col. Haman's, which is the main thing in law and gospel.

SOME weeks since it was our pleasure to review some of the proverbs that illustrate the mental processes of Chinese thought, and their views of human action. In this article a few Japanese proverbs will be noticed. It is evident that they are more nimble with their words than their Chinese neighbors, and are more incisive, while not any more profound. The Chinaman is slow and sometimes sure, while the Jap is quick and about always sure.

When a Japanese argues with a person who thinks he knows it all, and will not yield in argument, and finds out that his reasons are not regarded, he quits the debate, and tells the world that "The ignorant are never defeated in any argument." It is evident that some Japanese had tried to have the last word with some of his lady friends for he places a high estimate on what the feminine tongue can accomplish when he declares "A woman with a three-inch tongue can slay a giant."

Here is what some Japanese teacher must have found out while endeavoring to enlighten some prejudiced, self-conceited youth: "With a mote in the eye, one cannot see the Himalayas."

Some old, experienced Japanese person, who had noticed how a great many persons had spent their lives, and made a study of what came to his knowledge when he expressed it as his decided opinion that "Patience is the rope of advancement in all lines of life." He pictures success as seated on a vessel sailing o'er the sea of life. Multitudes are breasting the waves a rope is thrown out and whoever grasps it and holds on becomes successful, or takes his place at the side of Success.

The Japanese thinker has a poor opinion of the double-minded or undecided people, for he says: "Doubting minds will ever bring a swarm of demons."

Some one has been much molested and annoyed by meddling people, unduly interested in what may not be their business, and he says that he found them to be so strangely different from other people, and he declares in his haste that "Everybody has eight eyes for his neighbor's business." That is going into the eye business on an extended scale, but there is a certain Bob S— who thinks he has seen people in the United States that had at least twenty-four eyes for the same purpose, other peoples' business.

We notice that a horse named Grover Cleveland lost the third heat in a race the other day.—*Mail and Express.*

School Days.

Not long ago, a fresh (sweet) young girl bore down upon me and asked me if I had ever attended a boarding school. Whatever made her ask me that I wondered, until she told me that she thought of going to one of those places which "offer such unparalleled advantages in climate and location," as the catalogs say.

I could not bring myself to talk to her about schools just then, for I was much absorbed in a most exciting game of kroyak, trying the experiment of playing in two games at once, with two sets of players, thereby having a perpetual "go." It was rather hard in the struggle I was having to preserve my mental equilibrium in the double game, amid the confused talk and wild laughs which accompany croquet, and which mingle so delightfully with the ominous crack of the croquet ball, to be jerked back to my school days without a moment's warning. She did not know what a lot of old memories she had recalled to me by her question. I immediately got interested in the girl, and realizing that I was hot and tired of kroyak, I proposed that we should seek the shade of a convenient tree, where I decanted upon the beauties and pleasures of boarding school life. After a short time said she was tired, and excusing herself, departed whereupon I marveled as to what manner of a girl that was. I could see that whatever I might have said upon the subject could not interest her. She was not the kind I would see much of at school, being all of selfish thoughts of taking all the medals and honors and distinctions from all the other girls to herself, even if she did have to study herself into something resembling an Egyptian mummy to do it. She and I would occupy different cells of learning.

When a girl goes to school she should keep herself as healthy as she can while under that do-as-you-please-but-don't-let-me-catch-you-at-it sort of bondage that all boarding schools affect, and which is anything but refreshing to a high-spirited girl. She should get some of the good things of life along with the wise. To experience a jolly thing for every wise one. The one clamps the other on the mind. This I can prove. The best lesson our class in Physical Science ever recited at school was the day following a night of most daring mischief.

We (that is, the other girls) while suffering from the evil effects consequent of too prolonged indulgence in biscuit and molasses for supper, conceived the idea of sprinkling black pepper on the pillows of the beds of our most sedate teachers. The result was a most tremendous and prolonged sneezing all over the establishment, a most mysterious affection. It raised an awful din. Remorse seized on us when one teacher, whom we all loved, said she believed they had "caught cold sitting in a draught at prayer meeting," and we studied most diligently. The result was a very beautiful lesson. The stupidest girl in the class stood up and brought into language we could understand the question, "What becomes of the oxidized products of combustion?" and applied to those products the general name of smoke, without a bit of trouble. Other days we would have been plunged into the deepest despair at such a question. Who can say that a little relaxation has other than a magic effect when studying sciences?

When I went to school I was struck several times with the ma-

ny peculiar ways and stratagems adopted to get wisdom into the minds of the children of men. Some of these are almost comic, only those most interested, teachers and pupils, don't ever see it in that way.

Once I was in a school and made one in an unwieldy line of girls, forty or fifty in number, and which formed once a day, with military order and precision, into what was known as "the spelling class." That class was conducted on the most extreme plan. I should not be surprised if some day physiologists trace the peculiarities of future generations back to that spelling class. The only privileges we enjoyed when in that class was to breathe and to spell. That class was one of the sights of the town. The proceedings were, to say the least, peculiar. Our textbook was a list of six hundred and ninety-five words in number, and were words pronounced similarly, but spelled, ah me! how differently, and each word had a different meaning, which we must give up without hesitation when demanded of us. Then there was a sentence between each set of words explaining their uses still further, and this had to be spelled out also. Unlucky was the girl who missed the word. She went foot. Some of these sentences were gems. One of the most sensible I remember principally from the valuable information it contains as to what to do in an emergency "If the beautiful black horse from Maine should neigh in the main street of a town in Maine, grasp him by the mane." The idea of standing up and spelling out such nonsense as that. It was almost as amusing to strangers as a Chinese puzzle.

There is a girl around the world somewhere who has a gorgeous medal which she received for topping that class for six weeks. She was a prodigy. Altho there were six hundred and ninety-five words to spell, we would have done it in nine months with some expert spellers we had, had not the fates intervened. Mumps broke out and tore great gaps in that line of spellers, and those that were left went to the rear for fear of infection.

Those were great times. After all school days aren't so bad. The best part of a girl's life is that part at school, but I never knew a girl who thought so until those days were part of the used-to-be. Of course some people say there are girls who think life isn't worth living outside of school. Maybe. I don't say, but (with all respect to O. W. Holmes.)

Here's to our school life, it's gold and its gray,
The snows of its winters, the dews of its May;
And when we are battling in our life-stream's mad whirl,
Dear Father, take care of thy children, the girls.

S. A. P.

Too many young men are rushing to join the professions nowadays. The trouble is that they do not like professional work more but farming and mechanical work less. To escape the evil they fly to others that they know not of.

THE wage earners have every reason to bless the present administration for the beneficial results of the Wilson tariff upon the manufacturers of the country. Credit must be given partially to the fact that the lapse of time has caused the country to recover from the over-stimulation of the McKinley times. This is on the principle practiced by many uncomplaining natives who when they find their victuals pretty tough wait over a few meals until they taste good again.

A RECENT letter to the Wheeling Register gives the following interesting and instructive particulars in reference to what is going on in Webster county, our near-neighbor, and former partner in political affairs, having for years a joint interest in legislative representation:

"There is enough timber in the forests of West Virginia alone to supply the whole world for countless ages. That is a strong statement, but nevertheless true. The vastness and density of our forests can hardly be conceived by one who has not passed through them. Lumber camps are scattered throughout the entire section of this country, and it is surprising the amount of timber that is cut. At present the mountain streams, especially the Elk and Gauley rivers, are filled to their banks with logs, and all that is needed is a heavy rain to take the logs down to the mills. Every five or ten miles, all along these two rivers from their source to their mouth, booms have been erected, and are filled with logs.

To give one an idea of the amount of timber cut in a season it is only necessary to state that since January of last year, the mill at Camden-on-Gauley has sawed into timber 75,000 feet of lumber a day. In many cases the amount is greater, the mill having run night and day at times. Not only that, but there is now enough timber in the river at the mill to keep it in full operation for months to come.

That Addison is in for a big boom next year there is no doubt, and the people here are in high spirits over the future prospects of this village. Vast tracts of rich timber lands on the waters of Laurel Creek and surrounding country have been purchased by Pennsylvania capitalists, and they will construct a narrow gauge railroad through it from the West Virginia & Pittsburg road. They are to erect a mill of about 100,000 feet capacity a day on Laurel Creek, and it will be one of the largest companies operating in this section. The large mill at Pickens, together with 19,000 acres of timber land, has been purchased by another party of Pennsylvania capitalists, and they will move the mill to this county, thus depriving Pickens of its largest business enterprise. Besides those mentioned, a large mill will be erected at this place.

ANTICIPATING A BOOM.
In anticipation of the boom, twenty-six acres of level ground is to be laid off in town lots. It will contain a large park and a \$20,000 hotel. Then Addison will come to the front as one of the leading cities of the State and thousands of visitors will visit there every year. The attention of capitalists has been directed here, and when they come the success of any place is assured.

The new \$15,000 court house new in course of erection at this, the county seat of Webster county, is certainly a credit to the locality and to the county. It is of modern architecture, two stories in height, and built entirely of brown stone. At noon yesterday the last stone was laid, and now the slo-roof is being put on. It will be ready for occupancy in time for the October term of Circuit Court.

LEWISBURG is making great preparations for the Confederate reunion. This is the first reunion that has been held within reach of the veterans of Pocahontas, and a goodly number will attend. They are in receipt of a cordial invitation to be present, and every enthusiast would like to see Pocahontas represented by a large company.

Mr. E. A. WATSON, the popular manager of Nimrod Hall, has been one of our successful farmers this year. On five acres he raised 25 tons of millet hay, a yield that has been unparalleled in this State. This gentleman caught this season, by fly, 1022 bass. Of this number 60 were over 10 inches, the balance being under that length were put back into the streams. Fifteen weighed over two pounds each, and one over four pounds.—*Bath News.*